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BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

WERE THEY HUMAN BEINGS OR CREATURES FROM THE PIT...THESE BAT-BEINGS THAT SWARMED OUT OF THE CLOUDS TO LOOT AND PLUNDER? NOT EVEN PLANES IN THE SKY WERE SAFE FROM THEIR MARAUDINGS! THEIR LAIR WAS SOMEWHERE IN SOUTH CHINA! ONLY CHOP CHOP ALONE COULD FOLLOW THE TWISTED TRAIL THAT MIGHT LEAD THE **BLACKHAWKS** TO THE FANATIC GENIUS WHO SPAWNED...

The HORDE of the BAT

WOBBLY WOES!
BLACKHAWK, DO
SOMETHING
QUICK!

THERE'S
NOTHING WE
CAN DO! I CAN'T
CONTROL THE PLANE
---AND IF WE BAIL
OUT THESE BAT-
CREATURES WILL
ATTACK OUR
CHUTES!



AN ASIAN AIRLINER WINGS OVER THE WILD MOUNTAINS OF CHINA EN ROUTE TO HONG KONG!



AMONG THE PASSENGERS ON BOARD...

I'LL BE GLAD TO HAND THESE SOUTH ASIA DEFENSE PLANS OVER TO THE BLACKHAWKS AT HONG KONG!

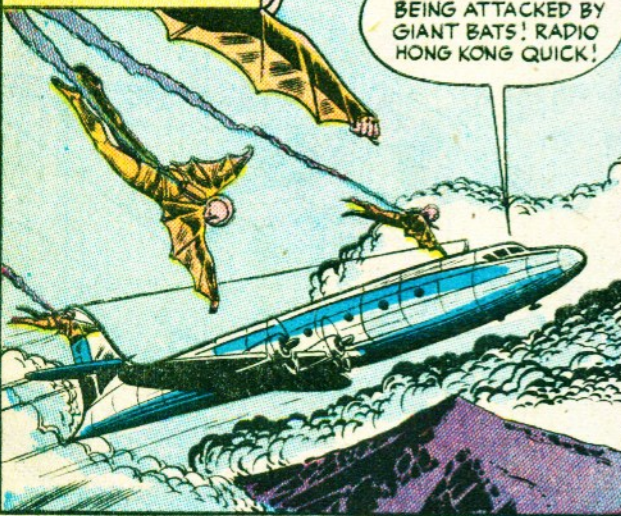
ME, TOO, COLONEL LOGAN! THE REDS WOULD GIVE ANYTHING TO GET THEIR FINGERS ON THEM! BUT AT LEAST WE'RE SAFE HERE IN THE AIR!



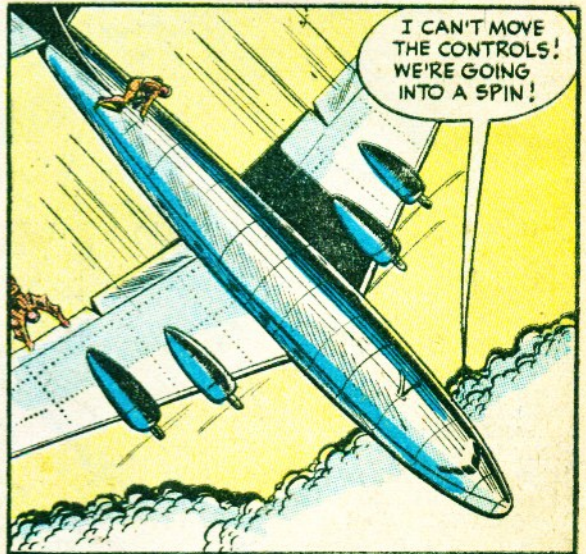
SAFE? THEY CANNOT SEE THE SINISTER SHADOW DRIFTING UPON THEM FROM BEHIND!



THE NEXT MOMENT...



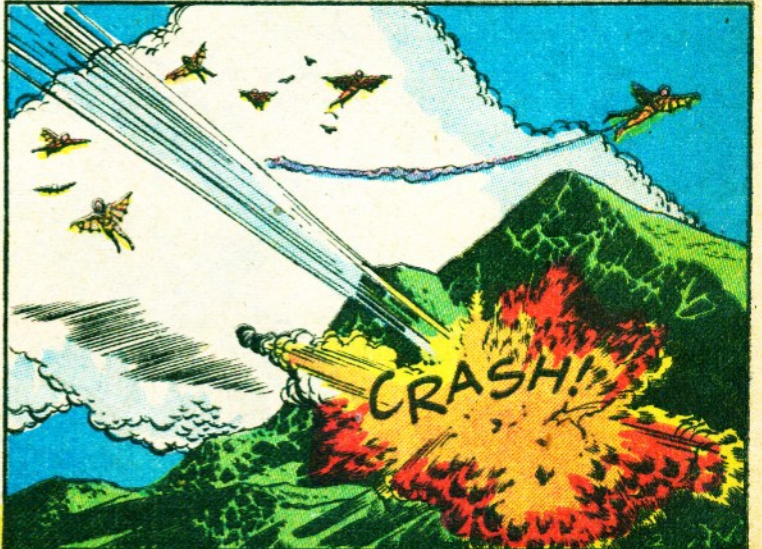
EEAAAAH! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED BY GIANT BATS! RADIO HONG KONG QUICK!



I CAN'T MOVE THE CONTROLS! WE'RE GOING INTO A SPIN!

THEY WON'T BUDGE! WE'RE SPINNING INTO A MOUNTAIN!

CALLING HONG KONG! CALLING BLACKHAWKS! HELP!

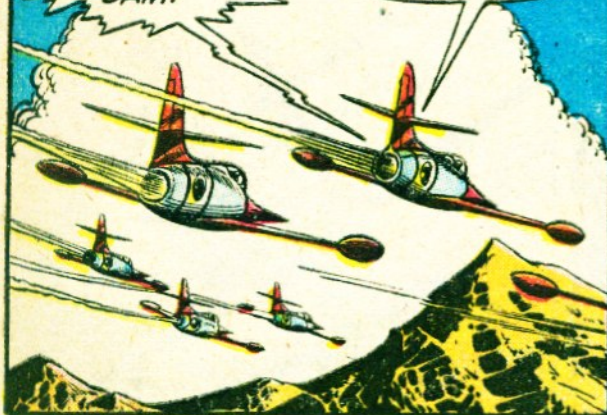


CRASH!

BY CHANCE THE BLACKHAWKS HAD DECIDED TO FLY OUT AND ESCORT THE AIRLINER IN TO HONG KONG!

...BATMEN JAMMING CONTROLS! WE'RE CRASHING! EEEAAA...
BAM!

POUR IT ON, FELLOWS! WE'RE ONLY MINUTES AWAY FROM THEIR LOCATION!



HOWLING DOWN OVER THE LAST MOUNTAIN RANGE...

LOOK!

LIEBER HIMMEL!

THAT AIRLINER PILOT WASN'T HAVING HALLUCINATIONS!



THE REST OF YOU LAND AND CHECK FOR POSSIBLE SURVIVORS! I'M GOING AFTER THOSE JET-PROPELLED JOKERS!

BE CAREFUL, BLACKHAWK!



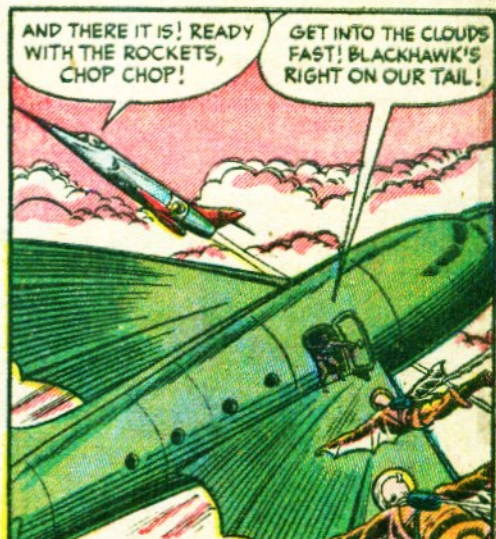
GOOD GLADY! IF BAT-CLEAT-URES HIDE IN THE CLOUDS, WE COULD HUNT ALL DAY FOR SAME!

THEY CAN'T CARRY ENOUGH FUEL FOR THAT, CHOP CHOP! I'M BETTING THERE'S A MOTHER-SHIP WAITING FOR THEM ABOVE THE OVERCAST!



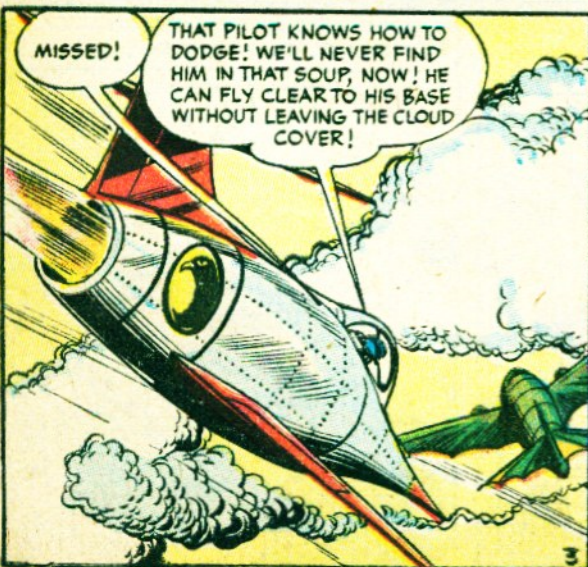
AND THERE IT IS! READY WITH THE ROCKETS, CHOP CHOP!

GET INTO THE CLOUDS FAST! BLACKHAWK'S RIGHT ON OUR TAIL!



MISSED!

THAT PILOT KNOWS HOW TO DODGE! WE'LL NEVER FIND HIM IN THAT SOUP, NOW! HE CAN FLY CLEAR TO HIS BASE WITHOUT LEAVING THE CLOUD COVER!

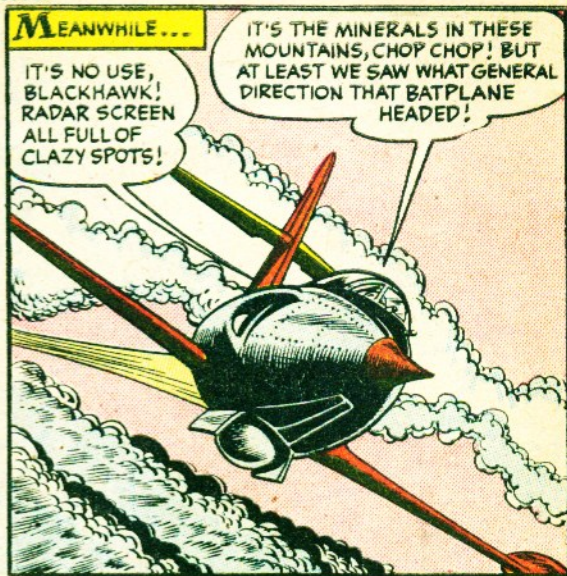


ON BOARD THE BATSHIP...

OUR RAID WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS, COMRADE GEORGI! WE'LL STRIKE AGAIN AND AGAIN...AND IF BLACKHAWKS INTERFERE, WE'LL DESTROY THEM!

YES, COMRADE VAMPIRA! HERE ARE THE DEFENSE PLANS!





MEANWHILE...
IT'S NO USE, BLACKHAWK! RADAR SCREEN ALL FULL OF CRAZY SPOTS!



THEN WE'LL HEAD BACK TO BLACKHAWK ISLAND! WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE SOME WAY TO COPE WITH THIS NEW RED MENACE IN A HURRY!

WITHIN 24 HOURS THE BAT HORDE HAD LOOTED AND SUNK A FREIGHTER WITH SUPPLIES FOR NATIONALIST CHINA...



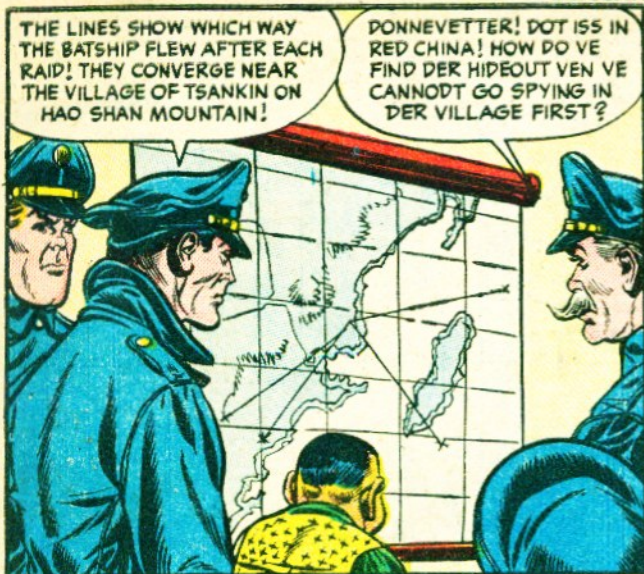
WE'LL TAKE THIS CHART OF SECRET COAST DEFENSE INSTALLATIONS!



WHILE ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND...

YOLTING YUPITER! I BANGO CRAZY WITH YUST SITTING WHILE DAS BAT-MOB MAKES MONKEYS OF US!

WE'RE THROUGH SITTING, OLAF! I'VE COLLECTED ENOUGH EYEWITNESS REPORTS TO GET AN IDEA WHERE THEIR BAT-LAIR MIGHT BE!



THERE! NOW CAN ENTER VILLAGE BOLDLY AS WON SING, SEEKING COUSIN, WON HO! NOBODY GUESS AM REALLY A BLACKHAWK!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

IT'S THE BLACKHAWK SQUADRON, ALL RIGHT! SOMEHOW THEY TRACED US TO THIS LOCALITY! GET THE MEN TOGETHER AT ONCE!



IF THEY CAME OVER TO DROP A SPY, IT WOULD BE THIS BLACKHAWK! STUDY THIS PICTURE, THEN COMB THE COUNTRYSIDE! I WANT HIM ALIVE!



AHH! THE HOUSE OF THE JULY SUN! WILL ENTER SAME FOR REFRESHMENT AND INFORMATION!



IT'S THE BLACKHAWK, ALL RIGHT! COMRADE VAMPIRA WILL PAY A FAT REWARD FOR HIS CAPTURE!

YIIII! PUT THIS PERSON DOWN! AM VICTIM OF A BAD MISTAKE!



THE MISTAKE WAS IN TRYING TO OUT-WIT COMRADE VAMPIRA!

BUT IT IS A MISTAKE SHE WILL QUICKLY WIPE OUT!



MEANWHILE, BACK ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND...

NOT A SOUND FROM CHOP CHOP'S BELT RADIO! I DON'T LIKE THIS LONG SILENCE!

IF THEY'VE HARMED THAT SPUNKY KID I'LL DECLARE MY OWN PRIVATE WAR ON RED CHINA!

MEANWHILE...

CANNOT DENY IS VELLY GOOD PICTURE OF SELF! WOULD LIKE COPIES TO SEND TO FLIENDS AT CHLSTMAS TIME!

IF YOU DON'T ANSWER MY QUESTIONS ABOUT BLACKHAWK PLANS, YOUR BEST FRIENDS WON'T BE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE YOU!

CHOP CHOP USE SAME TLUCK AS REDS IN AMERICA ... REFUSE TO ANSWER ON GROUND'S IT MAY INCLIMATE SELF!

THROW HIM IN A CELL! IF HE REMAINS STUBBORN, I'LL HAND HIM OVER TO THE PEOPLE'S GOVERNMENT TO EXECUTE AS A TRAITOR TO CHINA!



WAS HOPING VAMPIRE LADY WOULD LOCK CHOP CHOP ALONE SO CAN USE BELT RADIO!

CALLING BLACKHAWK! CHOP CHOP CALLING BLACKHAWK!

CHOP CHOP, YOU'VE HAD US HALF CRAZY WITH WORRY! WHERE ARE YOU? ARE YOU SAFE?

AM PLISONER BUT NOT HARMED! CAN NOW TELL YOU EXACTLY WHERE BAT-CREEPIES HAVE HIDEOUT! LISTEN WHILE CHOP CHOP PINPOINT TARGET!

WE MUST STOP HIM, COMRADE VAMPIRA! HE'S TELLING THE BLACKHAWKS EXACTLY HOW TO FIND OUR HEADQUARTERS AND WHERE TO LAND NEAREST!

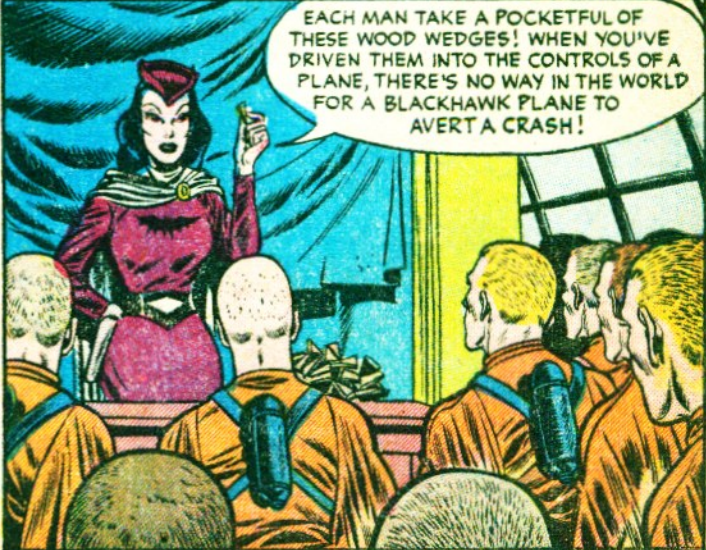
I HOPED HE WOULD, COMRADE GEORGI! THAT'S WHY I HAD HIM LOCKED UP ALONE AND TOOK THE GUARD AWAY!

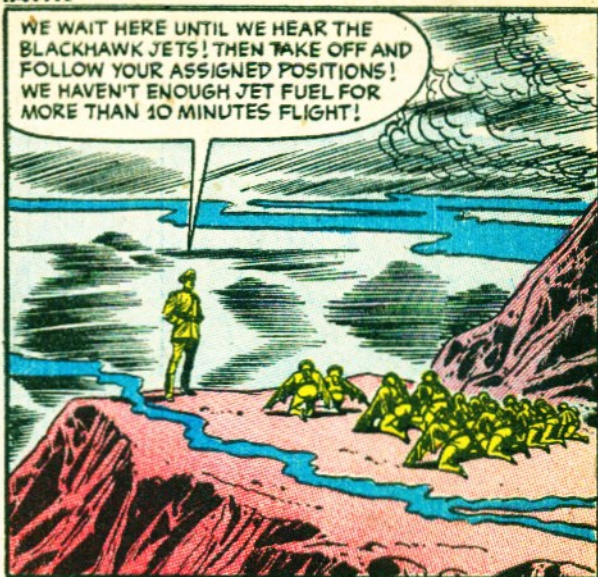


BUT...BUT THEY'LL FLY STRAIGHT HERE---

AND RIGHT INTO AN AMBUSH! YOU AND MY BAT HORDE WILL BE WAITING IN THE CLOUDS TO DESTROY THEM! HAVE THE BAT-SUITS REFUELED AT ONCE!

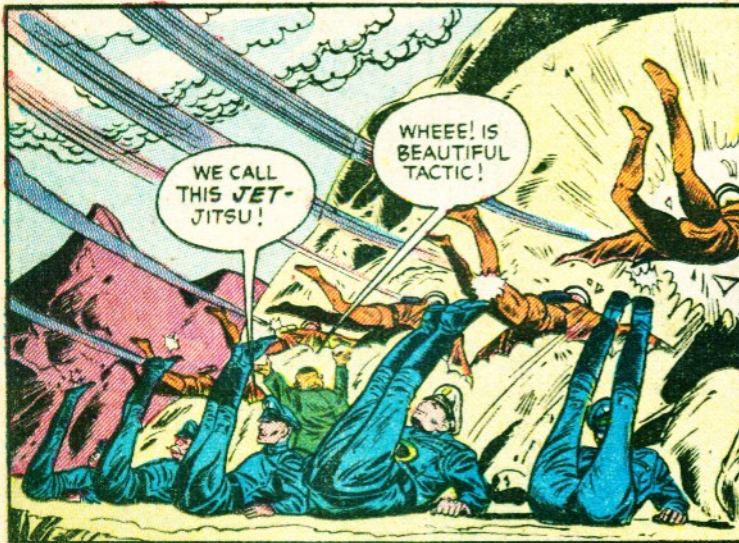
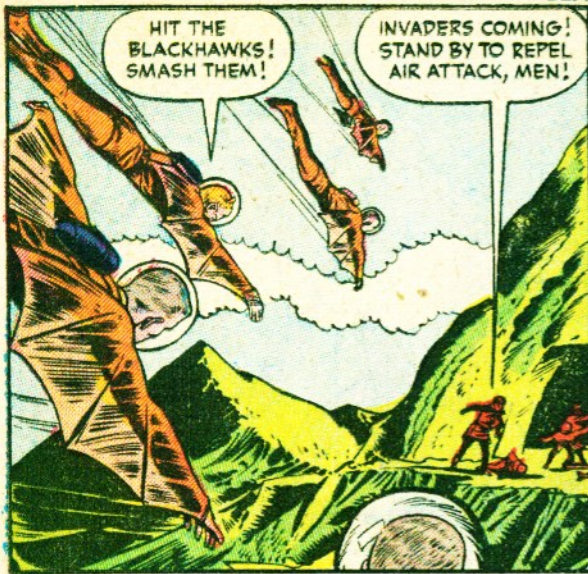
EACH MAN TAKE A POCKETFUL OF THESE WOOD WEDGES! WHEN YOU'VE DRIVEN THEM INTO THE CONTROLS OF A PLANE, THERE'S NO WAY IN THE WORLD FOR A BLACKHAWK PLANE TO AVERT A CRASH!





BLACKHAWK





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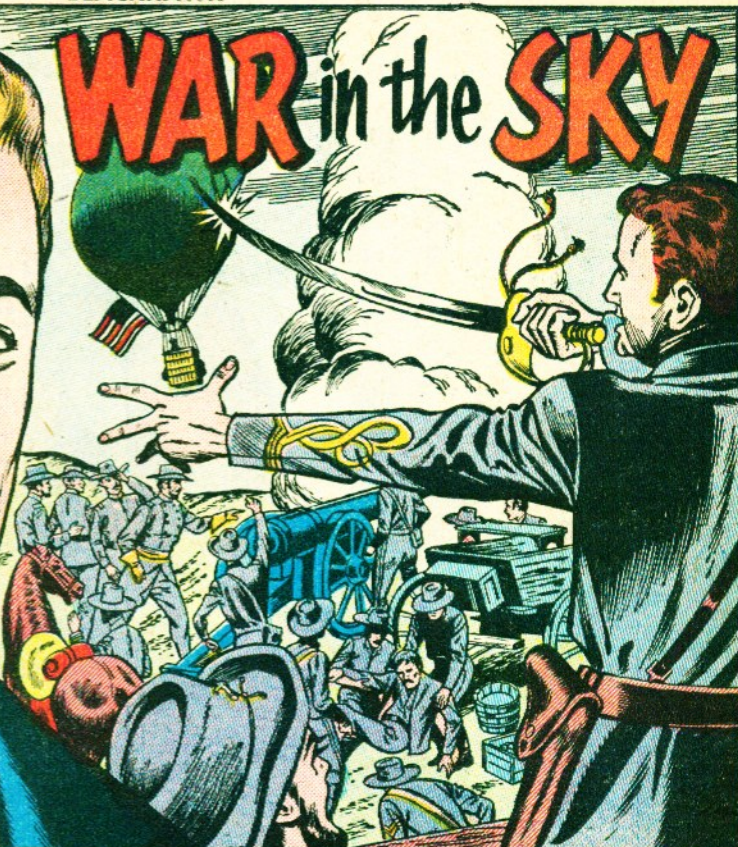
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WAR in the SKY



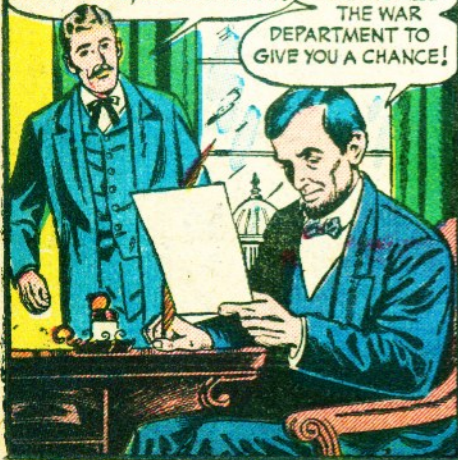
OVER 90 YEARS AGO PROFESSOR THADDEUS LOWE FOUNDED THE U.S. ARMY AIR CORPS WITH GIGANTIC BALLOONS! WITHIN THREE MONTHS HE HAD ESTABLISHED A RECORD THAT STILL STANDS TODAY AS...

THE MOST SHOT-AT AIRMAN OF ALL TIME

THE CIVIL WAR HAD BARELY BEGUN WHEN PROF. THADDEUS LOWE, FAMOUS BALLOONIST, RUSHED TO PRESIDENT ABRAHAM LINCOLN WITH AN IDEA!

---AND WITH A TELEGRAPH SET IN THE BASKET, I COULD SEE ENEMY MOVEMENTS AND REPORT THEM IMMEDIATELY, MR. PRESIDENT!

YOU'VE CONVINCED ME, PROFESSOR LOWE! I'LL AUTHORIZE THE WAR DEPARTMENT TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE!



ON JUNE 18TH, 1861, PROF. LOWE AND HIS TELEGRAPHER, HERBERT ROBINSON, SENT THE WORLD'S FIRST MESSAGE FROM THE SKY ABOVE WASHINGTON, D.C. ---

---AND TELL PRESIDENT LINCOLN I SEE NO SIGNS OF A CONFEDERATE ATTACK ON WASHINGTON!



AFTERWARD---

SPLENDID, PROFESSOR! BUT WOULDN'T YOU BE IN GRAVE DANGER OF ENEMY FIRE OVER A BATTLEFIELD?

MR. PRESIDENT, EVERY SOLDIER IN THE WAR WILL BE IN LIKE DANGER! I CAN DO NO LESS FOR MY COUNTRY!



BLACKHAWK

ODDLY, THE FIRST SHOTS FIRED AT LOWE CAME FROM HIS OWN SIDE! HE HAD BEEN OBSERVING A CONFEDERATE CAMP AT BULL RUN...

IT'S CLEAR THEY'RE NOT PLANNING A MOVEMENT YET!



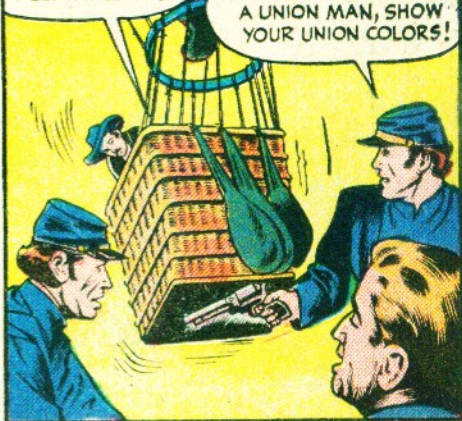
THERE'S A BRISK WIND DOWN BELOW! I'LL LET OUT A ENOUGH GAS TO DROP DOWN INTO THAT AND LET IT CARRY ME BACK TO ALEXANDRIA!



A FEW MINUTES LATER LOWE SWEEPED DOWN TOWARD A LANDING OUTSIDE ALEXANDRIA, BY A CAMP OF UNION PICKETS!

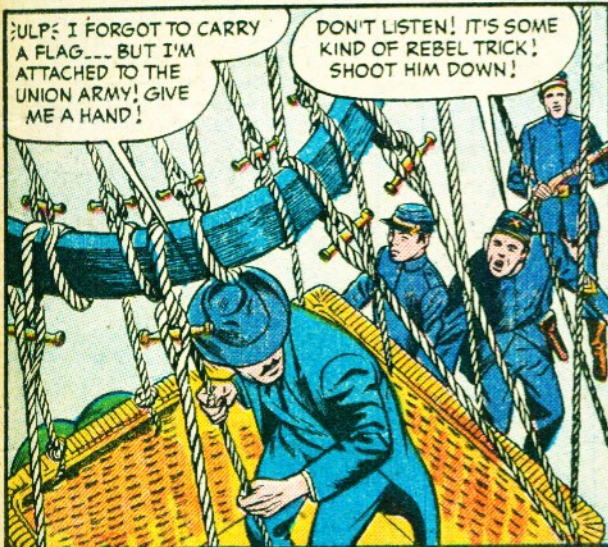
GRAB THE ROPES, YOU MEN, AND HELP ME LAND!

NOT SO FAST, BUCKO! YOU'RE COMING FROM THE REBEL SIDE! IF YOU'RE A UNION MAN, SHOW YOUR UNION COLORS!



WULF: I FORGOT TO CARRY A FLAG... BUT I'M ATTACHED TO THE UNION ARMY! GIVE ME A HAND!

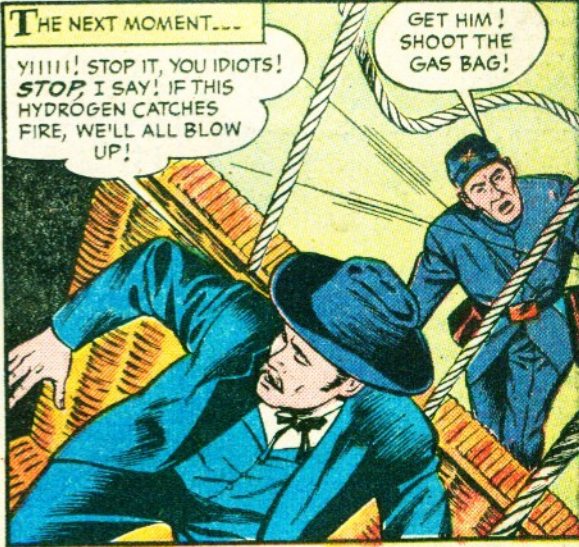
DON'T LISTEN! IT'S SOME KIND OF REBEL TRICK! SHOOT HIM DOWN!



THE NEXT MOMENT...

YIIIIII! STOP IT, YOU IDIOTS! STOP, I SAY! IF THIS HYDROGEN CATCHES FIRE, WE'LL ALL BLOW UP!

GET HIM! SHOOT THE GAS BAG!



LOWE ESCAPED BY CUTTING LOOSE THE BALLAST BAGS OF SAND! THE GREAT BALLOON BOUNDED SKYWARD, OUT OF RANGE!

A FINE BUNCH OF MARKSMAN YOU ARE! YOU'LL ALL PUT IN EXTRA TIME ON THE RIFLE RANGE FOR THIS!

THE DIRTY REBEL'S GETTING AWAY!



HE FINALLY LANDED 5 MILES AWAY, AMONG TROOPS WHO KNEW HIM!

PROFESSOR LOWE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? CAN WE GET YOU ANYTHING?

YES! THE BIGGEST UNION FLAG EVER MADE! I'LL NEVER GO UP AGAIN WITH-OUT ONE!



FROM THAT DAY ON EVERY ASCENSION WAS MARKED WITH A DEATH STORM OF GUNFIRE FROM EVERY ENEMY MORTAR....



...FIELD GUN...



...OR EVEN PISTOL AND RIFLE!

IFN' WE DON'T GET THAT YANKEE BALLOON, WE'LL HAVE TO DO ALL OUR MARCHING AND MOVING AT NIGHT!



IT WAS A MIRACLE THAT NO SHELL COULD REGISTER A DIRECT HIT ON THE DEADLY 32,000 CUBIC FEET OF INFLAMMABLE HYDROGEN GAS!

PROFESSOR, WE'VE COUNTED 23 BULLET HOLES IN THE BAG!

AND ONE THROUGH MY HAT! FORTUNATELY, THEY'RE TOO SMALL TO LEAK MUCH GAS AND THE BALLS TOO COLD TO START A FIRE! PATCH THEM CAREFULLY!



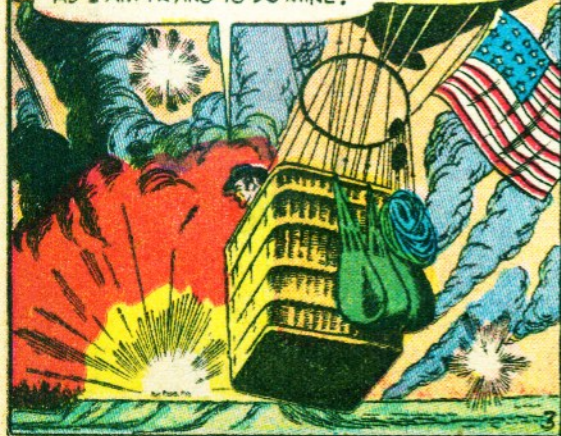
AT THE SIEGE OF YORKTOWN AN EAGER CONFEDERATE GUN CREW WAS DETERMINED TO DESTROY LOWE'S BALLOON!

KEEP POUR-ING! WE'LL GET ENOUGH POWDER AND ENOUGH ELEVATION TO BLOW HIM DOWN YET!



BUT THE HUGE GUN, OVERCHARGED WITH POWDER AND ELEVATED TOO HIGH, BLEW UP WITH TERRIBLE EFFECTS!

POOR CHAPS! THEY WERE ONLY DOING THEIR DUTY, AS I AM TRYING TO DO MINE!



IN DESPERATION, THE REBELS TRIED TO AMBUSH THE BALLOON WITH A MASKED BATTERY OF HEAVY ARTILLERY SHOOTING EXPLOSIVE SHELLS!

WE KNOW WHERE HIS BALLOON BASE IS! GET THE RANGE AND ELEVATION AND WE'LL OPEN FIRE WHEN HE STARTS UP AT DAWN!



BLACKHAWK

THE NEXT MORNING...

YIIKE! A MASKED BATTERY ALMOST POINT BLANK!

LUCKILY I MOVED MY ASCENSION POINT LAST NIGHT! BUT THEY'LL HAVE US COMING DOWN AGAIN, UNLESS WE DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!



WITH HIS TELEGRAPH SET, LOWE CONTACTED A NEARBY BATTERY OF UNION ARTILLERY!

TELL THEM THEY'RE HIDDEN 100 YARDS IN FROM THE CREEK, RANGE ABOUT 1,100 YARDS, POSITION JUST WEST OF THE STUNTED PINE ON THE HILL!



DIRECTING THE ARTILLERY FIRE FROM THE AIR, LOWE ZEROED UNION GUNS IN ON THE ENEMY AND SAW HIS WORST MENACE DESTROYED!

HOORAY FOR THE UNION! NOW WE CAN LAND WITHOUT BEING BLOWN APART ON THE WAY!



LOWE'S BALLOON OBSERVATIONS TURNED THE BATTLE OF FAIR OAKS FROM DEFEAT TO UNION VICTORY!

CONFEDERATES COMING UP BEHIND HILLS TO THE WEST! GET REINFORCEMENTS THERE AT ONCE OR THEY'LL BREAK THROUGH!

GENERAL HEINTZELMAN'S LEADING A FORCE TO BRACE THE LINE, PROFESSOR!



DESPITE HIS ALMOST-DAILY STORM OF FIRE, LOWE WAS NEVER SO MUCH AS SCRATCHED BY A BULLET OR SHELL FRAGMENT!

YOU'RE HOME SAFE AT LAST!

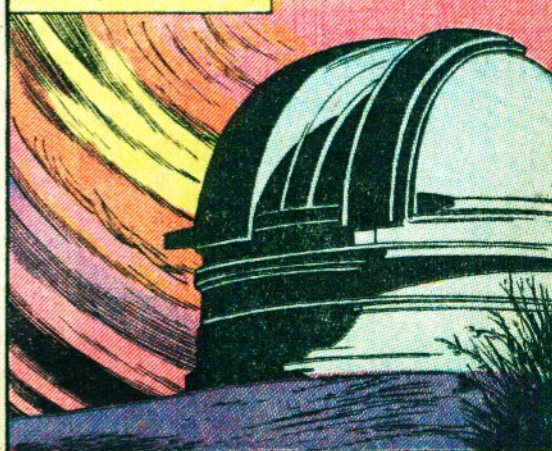
OF COURSE! THE WHOLE CONFEDERATE ARMY COULDN'T HIT ME!



LATER THADDEUS LOWE BUILT AND TRAINED AN AIR FORCE FOR EMPEROR DOM PEDRO OF BRAZIL!



ON JANUARY 16, 1913, THE MOST SHOT-AT AIRMAN OF ALL TIME, DIED PEACEFULLY IN THE SHADOW OF LOWE OBSERVATORY... STILL UNMARKED BY A SINGLE BULLET WOUND!

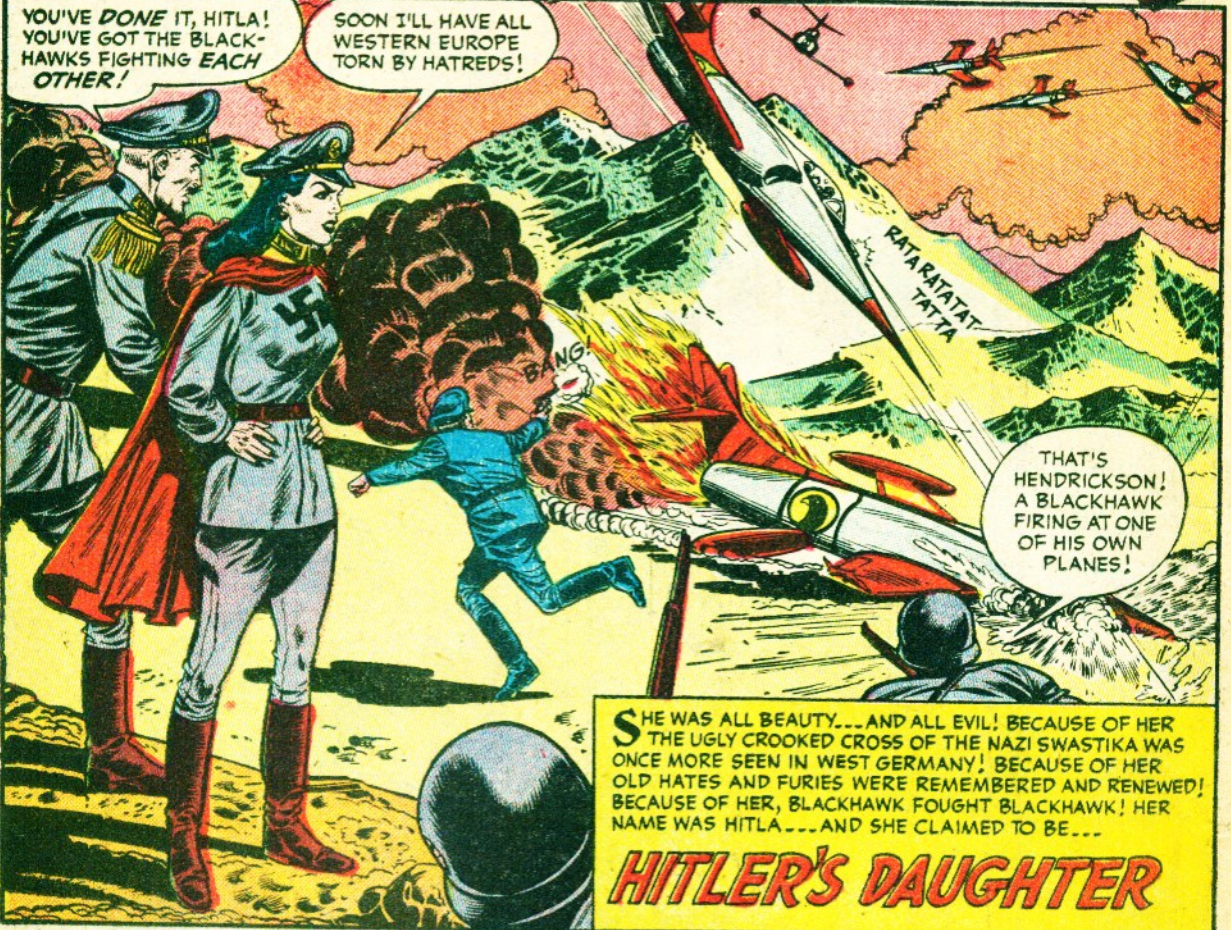


BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

YOU'VE DONE IT, HITLA!
YOU'VE GOT THE BLACK-
HAWKS FIGHTING EACH
OTHER!

SOON I'LL HAVE ALL
WESTERN EUROPE
TORN BY HATREDS!



SHE WAS ALL BEAUTY... AND ALL EVIL! BECAUSE OF HER THE UGLY CROOKED CROSS OF THE NAZI SWASTIKA WAS ONCE MORE SEEN IN WEST GERMANY! BECAUSE OF HER OLD HATES AND FURIES WERE REMEMBERED AND RENEWED! BECAUSE OF HER, BLACKHAWK FOUGHT BLACKHAWK! HER NAME WAS HITLA... AND SHE CLAIMED TO BE...

HITLER'S DAUGHTER

IN WESTERN GERMANY,
GOOD GERMANS ARE
SHOCKED AS THE OLD NAZI
GOSPEL OF HATE REARS ITS
UGLY HEAD...



ONE SUCH IS HERR KONRAD,
MAYOR OF NEUSTADENDER...

ACH! THAT SUCH AN
INFAMOUS SYMBOL
SHOULD BE FLAUNTED
IN MY CITY!



DER NAZI
BEASTS!



BLACKHAWK

THE BEATING OF MAYOR KONRAD WAS ONLY ONE OUTRAGE IN A WAVE OF THEM THAT BROUGHT BACK OLD MEMORIES OF THE GESTAPO AND THE STORM TROOPERS!



AT AN OLD RHINE CASTLE NEARBY, YOUNG HOTHEADS AND OLD NAZIS HAVE FLOCKED TO JOIN THE NEW HATE MACHINE!



LOOK AT THE DELUDED FOOLS! THEY ACTUALLY BELIEVE I'M HITLER'S DAUGHTER, COME OUT OF HIDING TO HELP THEM CONQUER EUROPE!

I DON'T BLAME THEM! YOUR ACT IS SO GOOD I ALMOST BELIEVE IT MYSELF, COMRADE OLGA!



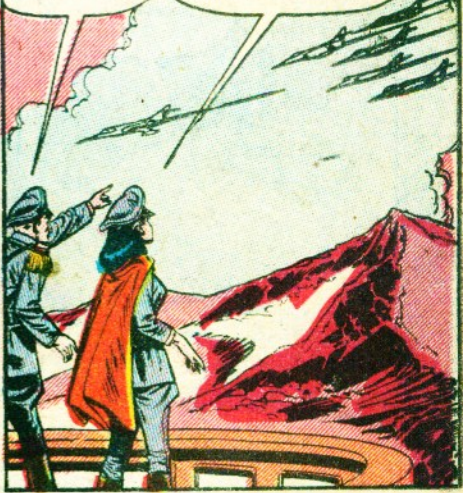
DUMKOPF! DON'T EVER SPEAK MY REAL NAME AGAIN! IF THOSE DOLTS EVER GUESSED OUR REAL PURPOSE, THEY'D TEAR US TO PIECES!

ACH, FORGIVE ME, FRAULEIN HITLA! I FORGOT FOR A MOMENT THAT WE ARE NOW GERMANS! IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!

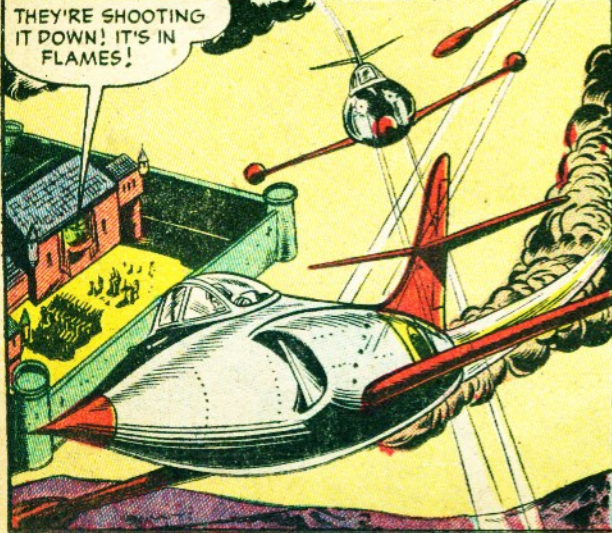


LOOK! AREN'T THOSE BLACK-HAWK JETS?

YES, BUT THEY'RE ATTACKING ONE OF THEIR OWN PLANES!

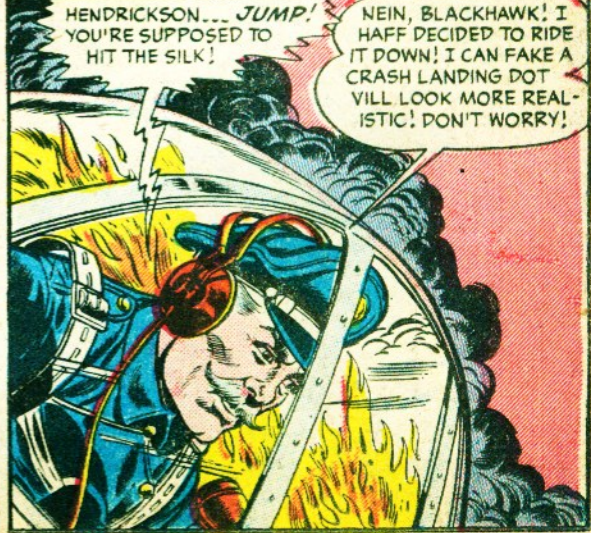


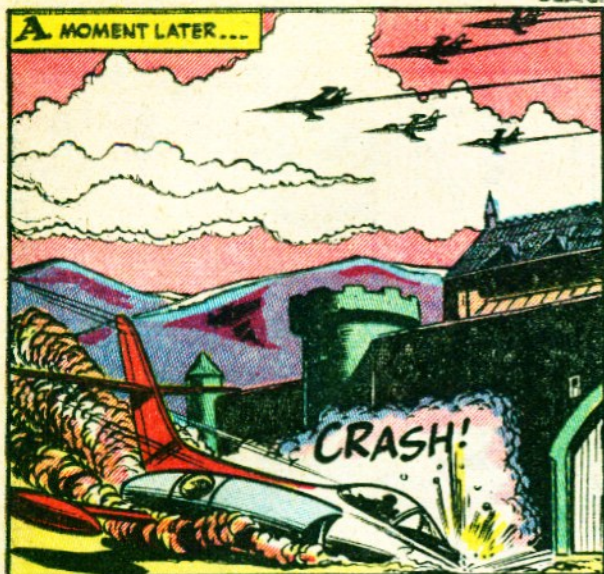
THEY'RE SHOOTING IT DOWN! IT'S IN FLAMES!



HENDRICKSON... JUMP! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HIT THE SILK!

NEIN, BLACKHAWK! I HAVF DECIDED TO RIDE IT DOWN! I CAN FAKE A CRASH LANDING DOT VILL LOOK MORE REAL-ISTIC! DON'T WORRY!





BLACKHAWK

AT THAT MOMENT...

SO YOU WERE BRINGING ME A BLACKHAWK JET WITH ALL THE SECRET DEVICES THAT MAKE IT THE FASTEST IN THE WORLD?

ACH, YA, FRAULEIN HITLA! BUT BLACKHAWK HIMSELF STOPPED THAT! IT WAS VUNDERBAR I MYSELF WAS NOT KILLED WHEN HE SHOT ME DOWN!

YOU CAN STILL PROVE YOUR FAITH, MEIN HERR, BY DRAWING COMPLETE PLANS OF THOSE SECRET DEVICES!

OTTO! KARL! WATCH HIM EVERY MINUTE! IF HE MAKES ONE SUSPICIOUS MOVE SHOOT HIM!

AND DON'T TRY TO DRAW FAKE PLANS! I HAVE JET EXPERTS WHO CAN TELL IF THEY'RE ACCURATE! MEANWHILE, I'M SETTING A TRAP, IN CASE YOUR BLACKHAWK FRIENDS RETURN!

LIEBER HIMMEL! I CAN'T BETRAY BLACKHAWK SECRETS! UNDT IF I DON'T USE MY BELT RADIO, THEY'LL FLY BACK INTO A TRAP!

STOP STALLING, SCHWEIN, OR WE'LL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF SHOOTING A BLACKHAWK!

THE ONLY HOPE IS A DESPERATE TRICK!

DUMKOPFS! IDIOTS! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

WHAT? I SEE NOTHING!

NOW YOU SEE STARS!

SOCK!

CRACK!

DONNEVETTER! THE CRASH WRECKED MY BELT RADIO! NOW I CAN'T EITHER WARN BLACKHAWK OR CALL FOR HELP!



BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT FOR EVEN THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS!

TIE THEM AND TAKE THEM TO OUR LEADER!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE CASTLE COURTYARD...

HEIL HITLA! WE ARE READY TO STRIKE! LEAD US TO VICTORY!



THE TROOPS ARE READY TO MARCH AND CALLING FOR YOU, HITLA!

FINE! BRING THE BLACKHAWK, HENDRICKSON! HE'S STALLED LONG ENOUGH!



AWRRRK! HE'S GONE!

THERE'S NO TIME TO HUNT FOR HIM NOW! HE CAN'T GET OUT OF THE CASTLE, ANYHOW! HURRY AND TURN ON THE AMPLIFIERS!



SIG HEIL! TONIGHT WE MARCH TO OUR FIRST VICTORY! I WILL BE YOUR LEADER, AS MY FATHER, DER FUEHRER, WAS BEFORE ME!

FRAULEIN HITLA! WE HAVE CAPTURED THE BLACKHAWKS!



PERFECT! THE BLACKHAWKS WERE HITLER'S ENEMIES AND THEY ARE YOURS! I SAY - **DESTROY THEM!**

SEIG HEIL! DOWN MIT DER BLACKHAWKS! ENEMIES OF DER REICH-FUEHRER!



IT LOOKS LIKE THIS IS IT, MEN! AND WE DON'T KNOW WHAT BECAME OF HENDRICKSON! THESE DELUDED MEN ARE BEYOND REASON!

THEY OBEY LIKE SHEEP! WHAT GLORIOUS HONORS WE WILL RECEIVE FOR DESTROYING THE BLACKHAWKS!



SUDDENLY, ABOVE THE TUMULT...

ACHTUNG! LISTEN, DUMMKOPFS...!





... STUPID NAZIS...
THINK WE WILL LEAD
THEM... WE WILL BE ON
OUR WAY BACK TO
RUSSIA... OUR RED
ARMY WILL SEIZE
THE COUNTRY...

IT'S HITLER'S OWN VOICE!
HENDRICKSON GOT HER
WORDS ON HIS BOOT-
HEEL TAPE RECORDER!
THEN HE'S ALIVE AND
FREE!



WE'VE BEEN BETRAYED!
I'M GETTING OUT OF
HERE!

THOSE GERMANS WILL
TEAR US TO BITS! HEAR
THEM ROAR!



NO YOU DON'T FRAU-
LEIN! YOU'LL BOTH
STAY UNDT STAND
TRIAL!

EEEEK!
LET ME
GO!

WE WERE TRICKED?
GET THE COMMUN-
ISTS! GET THE RED
TRAITORS!



GET THEM! GET THE
LYING WOMAN!

HURRY! WE'VE GOT
TO STOP THIS MOB
FROM WORSE FOLLY!



GET BACK! WE'LL
HAVE NO MORE
MOB RULE HERE!

SACRE BLEU!
ZIS EES LIKE
OLD TIMES,
SLUGGING
NAZI RATZIS!



HENDRICKSON!
YUMPING
YINGLEBERRIES
YOU BAN SIGHT
FOR SORE EYES!

COOL OFF, YOU
HOTHEADS! YOU'VE
MADE BIG ENOUGH
FOOLS OF YOUR-
SELVES ALREADY!
GO HOME QUIETLY
AND WE'LL FORGET
THIS RIOT!



THERE THEY GO!
I THINK THEY'VE
HAD ALL THE
REVIVAL OF
NAZISM THEY'LL
EVER WANT TO
SEE!

ACH, JA! BY DER
TIME DIS FEMALE GETS
OUT OF PRISON, SHE
VILL HAFF TO POSE AS
HITLER'S GRAND-
MOTHER!

The IMPOSSIBLE FEAT

THE face of Vogg, the Dictator, turned dark with rage. His pale eyes burned like the eyes of an animal. His clenched fists trembled with the violence of his mounting fury.

"Tell me," he screamed. "Tell me the answer."

The seven Blackhawks, seated on the floor with their hands bound behind them, exchanged amused looks but said nothing. Vogg cursed furiously. "You're my prisoners and you're helpless and you're about to die," Vogg howled. "Tell me what I want to know."

Blackhawk shrugged. "Why should I, since you intend to get rid of us anyhow, Vogg? Why should we do you any favors?"

Vogg tramped back and forth, shaking with wrath. "I want to know. There's nothing I can't do, do you hear me? Nothing!"

"There is one thing you can't do," Blackhawk said calmly. "One thing that is impossible for you."

"You lie!" Vogg howled. "Didn't I lure you into these desolate mountains with a fake appeal so clever you never guessed it was a trap? Didn't I?"

"You did," Blackhawk said. "It was extremely clever. You got the voice of a leading freedom fighter on tape and made it sound like a cry for help, so we came."

Vogg shook his fists in the air in an excess of anger. "And didn't I invent a ray that paralyzed you so my men could pick you up like babies and carry you here to my hideout?"

"Jawohl," Hendrickson spoke up. "Undt my muscles are still tingling from der effect. It was a most clever invention."

"Then I have you helpless prisoners and I'm going to have you destroyed because you stand in the way of my world conquest. Has anyone before me ever held you powerless and at his mercy?"

"Not to this extent," Blackhawk said. "All you've said is perfectly true. You have come closer to destroying the Blackhawks than any previous enemy we ever fought. We admit that. But there is still the one thing you can't do, and you've already proved I'm right. You can destroy us and make yourself supreme dictator of earth . . . but there will always be the one impossible feat that robbed you of your victory."

Chop Chop, wriggling uncomfortably between Olaf and Stanislaus, nodded sagely. "Is velly right. Many bad things you do, but always is one thing you can't do."

"Sacré bleu," Andre said, and sneered. "Ze one failure will always mark Vogg as only another windbag."

This constant needling was driving Vogg to the verge of frenzy. He paced the floor, he shook his fists at the ceiling. He cursed and howled and raged. When one of his own brutal pack got in his way, he sent the man rolling with a savage blow. The other guards who were crowded into the room shrank back. They were all big men, rough and merciless, but they all feared the mad furies of their master.

Vogg whirled on his prisoners again. "This is your last chance. Tell me what you think I can't do. Tell me instantly or I'll drag the information out of you in a way you won't enjoy."

Blackhawk looked at his comrades. "Shall we tell him?"

Olaf nodded. "Yah, sure. We ban enjoy seeing the look on das face when he hears the truth."

"Aw, go ahead, Blackhawk," Chuck added. "Show this two-bit genius what a stupid dope he really is."

"All right," Blackhawk said. "Listen while I tell you."

"What can't I do?" Vogg rasped.

"One thing, sucker," Blackhawk said. "You can't capture the Blackhawk without losing your head and spending too long bragging about how smart you are. That's the impossible feat. You bragged too long, Vogg."

At his words, Blackhawk suddenly shot to his feet. His right fist came around and up like a lightning stroke. There was a sharp crack and Vogg sailed clear across the room to hit the wall and collapse in an inert heap.

At the same moment, the other Blackhawks sprang up, their hands suddenly and miraculously free of ropes. With their war cry of "HAWKAAAAA!" they drilled into the stunned guards. For a few moments there were no sounds but the slap and smack of fists against flesh, the grunts and groans of the guards and the thud of limp bodies falling right and left.

As suddenly as the fight began, it was all over. Not one of Vogg's armed men was left on his feet. Blackhawk strode to the fallen dictator and jerked him erect.

"You stupid tyrants are all alike. You accomplish one feat and then get so busy patting yourself on the back that you forget to finish the job. Thanks to your childish rages, we had plenty of chance to cut our ropes on the knife blade each of us carries in his belt for such emergencies. We did it right in front of your silly eyes and you never noticed. That's why I say, the one thing none of you can do is capture a Blackhawk and finish him off at once, without blowing about your genius for hours."

BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

DON'T STAND THERE, FOOLS! I SAID
EXECUTE THE SLAVE, STANISLAUS!
THE BLACKHAWKS COULD NEVER FIND
THIS LABOR CAMP!

BRAVE STANISLAUS HAD BEEN KIDNAPPED BY THE REDS!
IT TURNED OUT TO BE THE COSTLIEST MISTAKE THEY
EVER MADE! NOT EVEN THE IRON CURTAIN COULD BLOCK
THE HURRICANE OF VENGEFUL BLACKHAWK FURY...
NOR A BILLION DOLLARS REPAIR THE DAMAGE CAUSED
BY THE DESTRUCTIVE RAID ON A SLAVE LABOR CAMP
THAT BROUGHT ABOUT...

THE REVOLT OF THE SLAVE WORKERS



THE BLACKHAWKS IN A RETALIATORY RAID HAVE
WIPE OUT A CACHE OF MUNITIONS MEANT FOR
RED GUERRILLAS IN CENTRAL EUROPE!

THAT DOES IT! RESUME
FORMATION AND HEAD
HOME! STANISLAUS, YOU
FLY TAIL-GUARD!



STANISLAUS,
ACKNOWLEDGE!
STANISLAUS,
ANSWER YOUR
CALL!



HIS RADIO
MUST HAVE
CUTOUT! WE'LL
CHECK IT WHEN
WE LAND!



BACK AT LAST AT BLACKHAWK ISLAND...

ACH DU LIEBER....! COME QUICK! STANISLAUS SET DER PLANE ON RADIO CONTROL UNDT BAILED OUT SOMEWHERE! HE LEFT A NOTE!

WHA...? HE'S BEEN ACTING STRANGE EVER SINCE HE GOT A MYSTERIOUS LETTER THE OTHER DAY!

ACHTUNG! HE WRITES... DEAR FRIENDS: SORRY I MUST LEAVE YOU! PLEASE FORGET ME AND CARRY ON! STANISLAUS!

WE CROSSED A CORNER OF HIS NATIVE POLAND HEADING BACK! THAT MUST BE WHERE HE BAILED OUT! BUT WHY...?



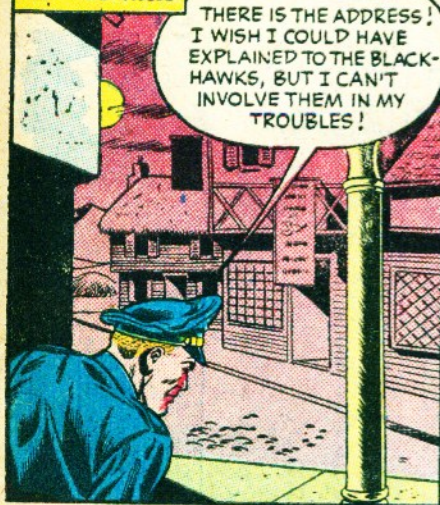
MEANWHILE, IN A VILLAGE IN RED-OCCUPIED POLAND...

THERE IS THE ADDRESS! I WISH I COULD HAVE EXPLAINED TO THE BLACK-HAWKS, BUT I CAN'T INVOLVE THEM IN MY TROUBLES!

THE SIGNAL! STANISLAUS... YOU HAVE REALLY COME?

KNOCK! KNOCK!
TAP-TAP-TAP!

MY SISTER! YOU ARE TRULY ALIVE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!

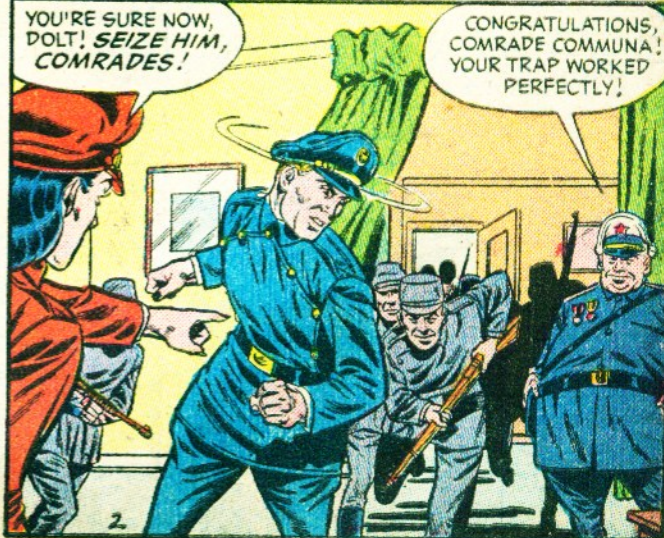


YOUR SISTER IS DEAD, STUPID ONE! I LEARNED THAT FROM THE RECORDS WHERE I GOT THE INTIMATE PERSONAL DETAILS THAT FOOLED YOU!

A RED TRAP! I...I SUSPECTED SO, BUT I COULD NOT BE SURE!

YOU'RE SURE NOW, DOLT! SEIZE HIM, COMRADES!

CONGRATULATIONS, COMRADE COMMUNA! YOUR TRAP WORKED PERFECTLY!





NARODNY PODNIK! HE FIGHTS LIKE TEN DEMONS!

HE FIGHTS LIKE A BLACKHAWK... BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT! HE WILL BE PRICELESS TO ME ONCE HE HAS BEEN BRAIN-WASHED!



TAKE OFF HIS BELT RADIO SO HE CAN'T CONTACT THE OTHER BLACKHAWKS! THEY'LL NEVER FIND HIM WHERE HE'S GOING!

THE CAR WAITS TO TAKE YOU TO THE AIRPORT, COMRADE COMMUNA!



YOU HAVE SERVED WELL, COMMISSAR NICHOV! MY REPORT TO MOSCOW WILL SPEAK HIGHLY OF YOUR COOPERATION! AND YOUR SILENCE!

I AM GRATEFUL, COMRADE COMMUNA! ONLY YOU AND I KNOW WHERE THE BLACKHAWK PRISONER IS BEING TAKEN... AND I WILL NEVER TALK!



MEANWHILE, AT BLACKHAWK HEAD-QUARTERS...

IT'S HOPELESS, BLACKHAWK! THERE ISN'T A SCRAP OF THAT MYSTERIOUS LETTER OR ANY CLUE TO WHAT MADE STANISLAUS LEAVE!

THEN WE'LL JUST HAVE TO THINK IT THROUGH, MEN! COME INTO THE BRIEFING ROOM!



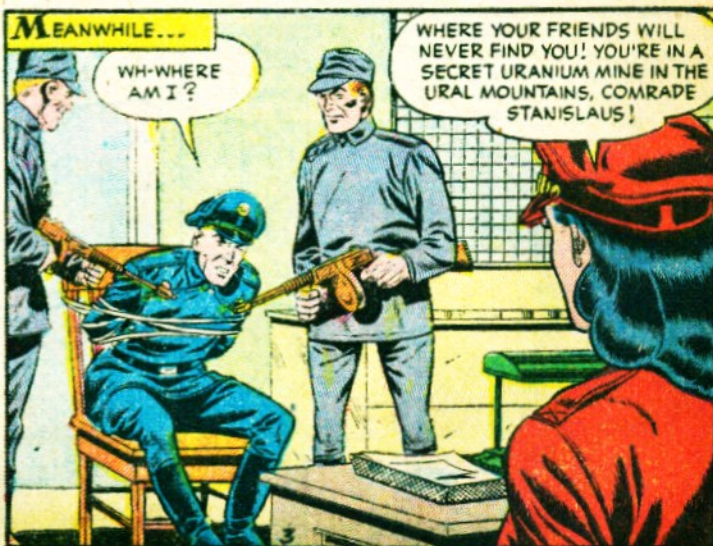
OUR FLIGHT PLAN CROSSED THE CORNER OF OLD POLAND HERE! AND RIGHT NEAR IT IS THE TOWN WHERE STANISLAUS WAS BORN AND RAISED!

JAWOHL! UNPT IT VAS DERE HIS FAMILY DISAPPEARED DURING DER NAZI OCCUPATION! NOW DER REDS ARE IN CONTROL!



SACRE BLEU! IT EES OBVIOUS! ZE REDS LURED HIM BACK WITH REAL OR PHONY NEWS OF ZE MISSING FAMILY! ZEY HAVE HEEM NOW!

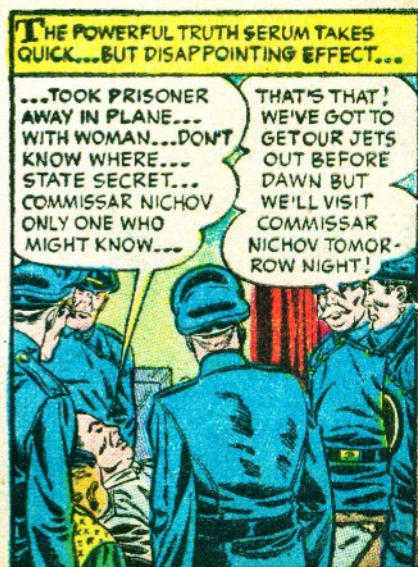
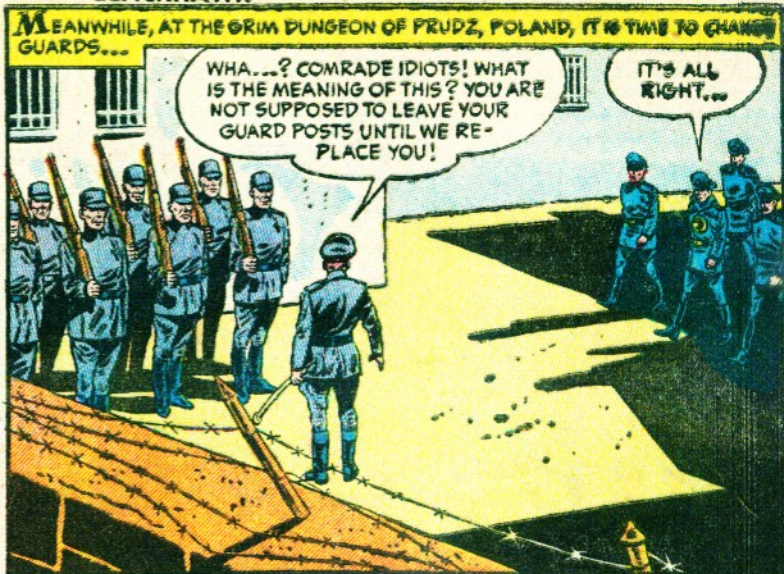
YUMPING YUDAS! DEN WHAT WE BAN WAITING FOR? WE RESCUE STANISLAUS AND GIVE DAS REDS A VOLT!



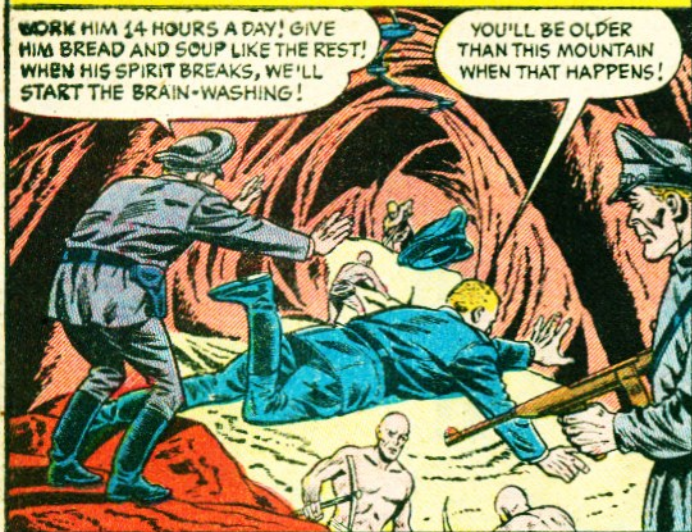
MEANWHILE...

WH-WHERE AM I?

WHERE YOUR FRIENDS WILL NEVER FIND YOU! YOU'RE IN A SECRET URANIUM MINE IN THE URAL MOUNTAINS, COMRADE STANISLAUS!



MEANWHILE, DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF THE MURDEROUS URANIUM MINE!



WORK HIM 14 HOURS A DAY! GIVE HIM BREAD AND SOUP LIKE THE REST! WHEN HIS SPIRIT BREAKS, WE'LL START THE BRAIN-WASHING!

YOU'LL BE OLDER THAN THIS MOUNTAIN WHEN THAT HAPPENS!

COURAGE, FRIEND! THE BLACKHAWKS WILL FIND ME SOON! WE MUST PLAN A REVOLT TO COME FROM THE INSIDE WHEN THEY ARRIVE!

NO, NO! IF THE BLACKHAWKS COME WE WILL ALL DIE! THEY MUST NEVER FIND YOU!



SEE? THE ROOF IS MINED! IF ANYONE TRIES TO RESCUE US, SHE WILL CLOSE A SWITCH AND BLOW THE TUNNEL DOWN ON US! SHE CAN ALWAYS GET NEW SLAVE WORKERS!



GET TO WORK! NO MORE TALKING!



LATE THAT NIGHT, IN PRUDZ, COMMISSAR NICHOV LABORS ON A SPEECH TO THE WORKERS OF THE GLORIOUS SOVIET UNION!

...RUSSIA WILL SAVE THE WORLD FROM THE EVILS OF DECADENT CAPITALISM! I WOULD GIVE MY LIFE FOR GLORIOUS COMMUNISM!

!ULP? WHO IS THERE?



EEEEEOOOWW!



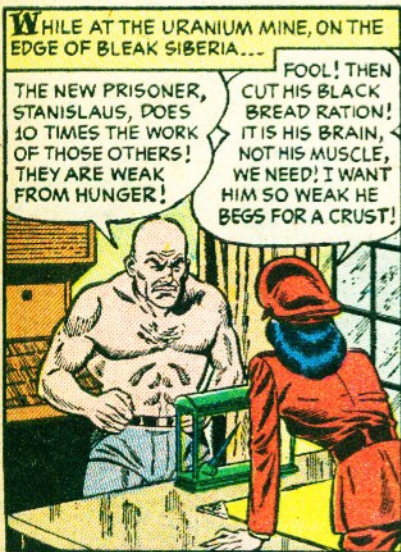
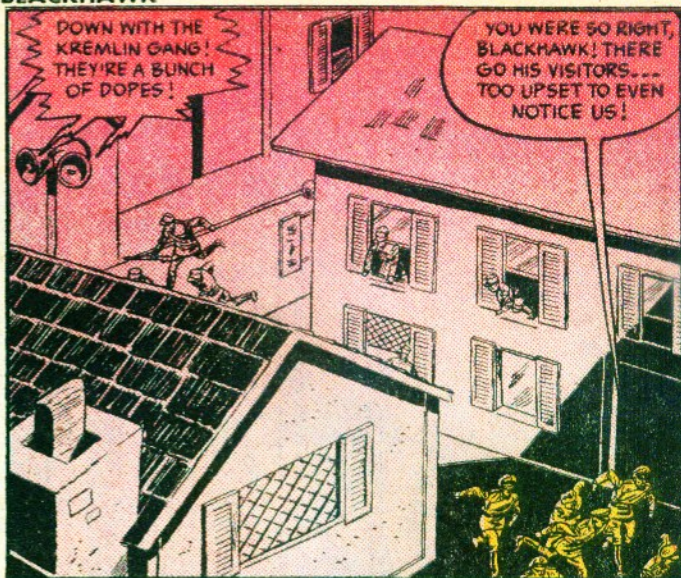
I HATE COMMUNISM! IT STINKS! I HATE COMMUNISTS! I WANT TO GO TO AMERICA AND OPEN A FISH MARKET!

BOY, WE KNOW THAT TRUTH SERUM IS WORKING! I'D LIKE TO DUMP A FEW BARRELS ON THE KREMLIN JUST FOR KICKS!



THE BLACKHAWK PRISONER... COMRADE COMMUNA... SECRET URANIUM MINE... URAL MOUNTAINS NORTH OF ORSK... MAP IN... MY DESK!

YEEPEERS! WE BAN HIT DAS YACKPOT!



THE SWITCH SNAPS... SPARKS LEAP... A SIREN SCREAMS ITS WARNING THROUGH THE QUIET NIGHT!

YOUR STANISLAUS AND A HUNDRED OTHER SLAVE WORKERS DIED UNDER THE MOUNTAIN... AND THE SIREN AROUSED ALL OUR GUARDS!

SACRE MOND!

DONNE-VETTER!

EEEEEEEEEE
EEEEEEEEEE

SUDDENLY...

THERE ARE YOUR ENEMIES! FALL ON THEM BEFORE THEY CAN TURN THEIR WEAPONS AROUND!

IT'S STANISLAUS... LEADING A REVOLT OF THE SLAVE WORKERS! COME ON...!



STANISLAUS! WE THOUGHT YOU'D BEEN BLOWN UP!

I TALKED THE SLAVE LABORERS INTO REVOLTING! WE OVERPOWERED OUR GUARDS AND I SHORT-CIRCUITED THE WIRING IN THE MINES!

NO, YOU DON'T, LADY! YOU'LL WAIT FOR THE END OF THIS SHOW!

STUPID WAR-MONGERS! THE TIME WILL COME WHEN YOU'LL ALL BE MY SLAVE LABORERS!



BLACKHAWK... LOOK! COMRADE COMMUNA WAS ANXIOUS TO BLOW UP PART OF THE MINE! LET'S NOT DISAPPOINT HER!

WE'LL MAKE HER EVEN HAPPIER... AND BLOW IT ALL UP, STANISLAUS! GETTING YOU BACK CALLS FOR A FIRE-WORKS DISPLAY!

LET'S GO! THE SLAVE WORKERS WILL MOP UP HERE AND THEN FIND THEIR WAY TO FREEDOM!

COMMUNA AND HER BULLY BOYS WILL HAVE A JOLLY TIME EXPLAINING THIS TO THE KREMLIN CROWD!

THAT'S ONE LESS URANIUM MINE TO SPARK RUSSIA'S "PEACE" DRIVE!

JAWOHL! UNDT DER BLACKHAWKS ARE VUNCE MORE VUN FOR ALL UNDT ALL FOR VUN!



**#1
Pal!
Win
\$100**
as I
just
did!

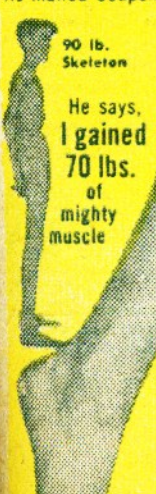
**YOU CAN
WIN**
a BIG 15"
SILVER CUP
as I just did!
with YOUR
NAME
engraved
on it!



**JIM NORMAN
AFTER**
He Mailed Coupon
Below is Cleveland
BEFORE
He Mailed Coupon

90 lb.
Skeleton

He says,
I gained
70 lbs.
of
mighty
muscle



This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU
CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained **25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME
POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!

I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

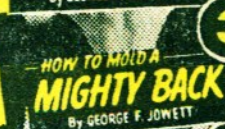
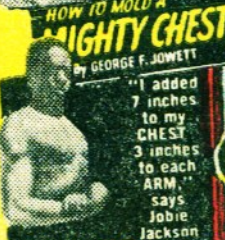
I won **NEW STRENGTH** for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won **NEW POPULARITY** Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS



How did I do ALL This? I
mailed the Coupon and got
These **5** PICTURE-PACKED
HE-MAN COURSES

Which YOU can NOW get FREE
BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK
Millions Sold for \$1



**GET
ALL 5
FREE**

1

2

3

4

5

"I'm
PROUD
to be
seen
with
Jim
NOW!
Every-
body
adores
his build," says Nellie.
"Jim can lift the front
of a 2700 lb. car.
He amazes his friends!"

You'll be
A Real
ATHLETE
in ALL
SPORTS
Soon
after
YOU
mail
Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER
in ALL SPORTS NOW.
YOU will be, too, soon.

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY
IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did
and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY
for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby
you are I'll make you OVER by the
SAME method I turned myself from a
wreck to the strongest of the strong.
Why can't I do for you what I did for
MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows
like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS
broadened. From head to heels you'll
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A
WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

"Congratulations,
John! At last you
mailed the coupon
as EVERY MAN
should. Soon You'll
be as big and strong
as I am,"
says Jim Norman
to John Luckus.



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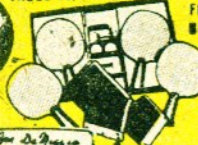


GIRLS OVERNIGHT CASE

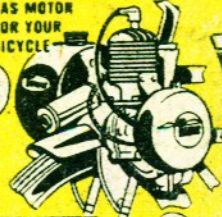
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GAS MOTOR FOR YOUR BICYCLE



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1 TUBE RADIO SET

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BROWNIE MOVIE CAMERA PROJECTOR SCREEN



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TYPEWRITER



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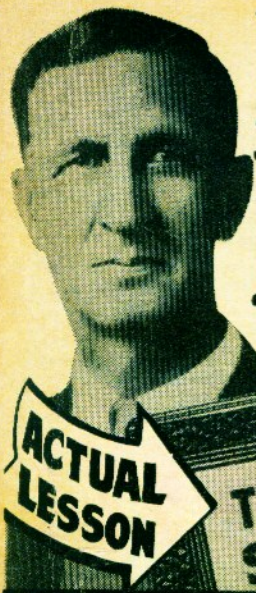
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**ACTUAL
LESSON**

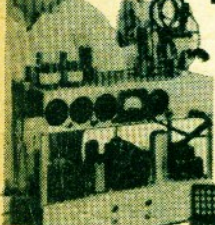
**The ABC's of
SERVICING**

**How to be a SUCCESS
in
RADIO-TELEVISION**

**64
PAGE
BOOK**

See How I Train You at Home in Spare Time for Good Pay Jobs in RADIO-TELEVISION

You Practice Broadcasting with Equipment I Send



As part of my Communications Course I send you kits of parts to build the low-power Broadcasting Transmitter shown at left. You use it to get practical experience putting this station "on the air," to perform procedures required of broadcasting station operators. An FCC Commercial Operator's license can be your ticket to a better job and a bright future. My course gives you the training you need to get your license. Mail coupon below. See in my book other valuable equipment you build and keep.

You Practice Servicing with Equipment I Send

Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use kits of parts I furnish to build many circuits common to both Radio and Television. With my Servicing Course you build the modern receiver shown at right. You also build an Electronic Multitester which you can use to help fix sets while training at home. Many students make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time, starting soon after enrolling. I send you special booklets that show you how to fix sets. Mail coupon for 64-page book and actual Servicing Lesson, both FREE.



TRAINING plus OPPORTUNITY is the PERFECT combination. The sample lesson I send will prove to you that it is practical to keep your job while TRAINING right in your own home for better pay and a brighter future. My 64-page book should convince you that Radio-Television is truly today's field of OPPORTUNITY.

TELEVISION MAKING JOBS, PROSPERITY

Radio, even without Television, is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios create steady demand for service. 3000 Radio stations give interesting, good pay jobs to operators, technicians. NOW ADD TELEVISION. 25 million Television homes and the total growing rapidly. 200 Television stations on the air and hundreds more under construction. Color Television soon to be a reality. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-way Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, railroads are growing fields providing good jobs for men who know Radio-Television. All this adds up to good pay now, a bright future later for men who qualify.



START SOON TO MAKE \$10, \$15 A WEEK EXTRA

An important benefit of Radio-Television training is that you can start to cash in fast. Many men I train fix neighbors' sets, make extra money, starting soon after they enroll. Multitester built with parts I send helps locate and correct set troubles. Read at left how you build actual equipment that gives you practical experience, brings to life what you learn from my lessons.



MEN OF ACTION NEEDED MAIL COUPON TODAY

Act now to enjoy more good things of life. Get the benefit of my 40 years' experience training men at home. Take NRI training for as little as \$5 a month. Many NRI graduates (some with only a grammar school education) make more in two weeks than the total cost of training. Find out about this tested way to better pay. Mail coupon below today for Actual Lesson and 64-page Book—BOTH FREE. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 6BK, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

I TRAINED THESE MEN AT HOME



"Started repairing Radios six months after enrolling. Earned \$12 to \$15 a week, spare time."—ADAM KRAMLIK, JR., Sumner-town, Pennsylvania.



"I've come a long way in Radio and Television since graduating. Have my own business on Main Street."—JOE TRAVERS, Asbury Park, New Jersey.



"Manager of meat market when I began. Answered ad for Radio serviceman. Got job. Pay increased 50% in year."—C. CARTER, San Bernardino, California.



"Am with WCOB. NRI course can't be beat. Passed exam for first class Radiophone license with no trouble at all."—JESSE W. PARKER, Meridian, Miss.



"Am with WNBT as video control engineer on RCA color project. Owe a lot of my success to your textbooks."—WARREN DEEM, Malverne, N. Y.

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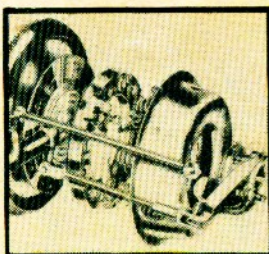
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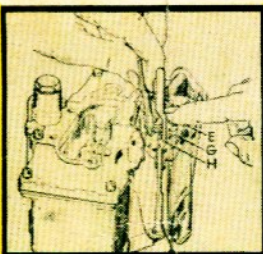




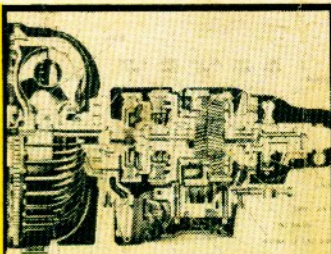
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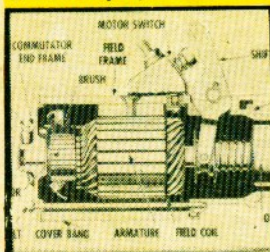


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